

FANTASTIC LETTERS

gridley@calweb.com

Howdy from Texas

Just dropping you a line saying how much I enjoyed the first issue of Fantastic Stories. I love old Marvel monster comics and you captured the feel very nicely! Thanks again for a good time reading comics!

Drew Edwards,
Texas

Hi Don,

I just wanted to say that I really enjoy your work. I just picked up your latest comic here in Pasadena at the Comics Factory

I keep bidding on the "Lost World" and "Pecos Bill" comics that come up on Ebay, but I am regularly outbid. I know I'll get lucky one day, though I look forward to getting the new Challenger book that you're working on.

Keep up the good work!

Most Sincerely

William Stout
Pasadena, CA

Hi,

I picked up your Fantastic Stories today at the comic shop - an impulse buy based on the art inside. I enjoyed them and checked out your site.

For years I have been thinking the same thought that goes through so many comic collectors' minds looking at the stuff they pass off as comics these days: what ever happened to those great old stories and characters? I discovered golden age comics about 10 years ago and have never looked back (or should I say forward)

Jeff Singh
Elizabethtown, Ontario

Hello Mr. Marquez --

a quick note of appreciation for Fantastic Stories. I found it in a comic shop this week and greatly enjoyed it. It has a great retro-pulp feel, and I also think this is the first time I saw a Prof. Challenger that I thought looked like the character.

Good luck!
Bob Madison
New York

Once or twice a year, something really special comes along in the world of comics. Fantastic Stories is one of these special treats. I love the 50's atmosphere and can't wait for issue #2. Keep up the sketches in the back pages.

Thanks for sharing your fantasies

David Bigler
San Diego, CA

Your No. 11 was great!! Congratulations on this landmark issue! Having been an avid comic book fan for at least 30 years, I can see a winner immediately. I hope the rest are like this! The title says it all: "Fantastic Stories". Great stories, great art, make the best comics a part of history. They have a nostalgic yet contemporary painted look to the art. The stories have a classic feel to them, yet they include new technical/scientific terms. It sounds like they look to the future with things to come - just like the old comics! Keep the old, yet new approach, and I will remain hooked!

Sixto San Miguel
San Antonio, TX

Hi Don,

I just received in the mail and read Fantastic Stories. What a great issue! I felt so at home reading the Galkom story. It was Stan and Jack type stuff I grew up with but with a different flavor. The Story was Fantastic and the art was as usual, beautiful. Speaking of beautiful, Marc certainly was. Maybe we will see more of her.

The Professor/Challenger story was a very interesting adaptation. The story told in a few pages and the unexpected ending seemed like one of those Ditko type short tales. And the covers? I had to have both. Put all this together and you would have to go back in time to get something like Fantastic Stories.

I do believe you are getting better at drawing all the time and that is saying something because I have enjoyed your art for years. Thanks for the enjoyment!

David Smith
Savannah, GA

Don,

I just read your first issue of Fantastic Stories and loved it! I have also enjoyed your Tiger Woman comics!

I visited your web site and was delighted to see that not only are you an ERB fan but also a fan of HPL and REH, not to mention Doc Savage and Vampirella!

I will probably order your portfolio, but I wish you would publish a book with ALL your works to date (similar to what other artists such as Jusko have done). Your work is fabulous and deserves more attention!

Are there any other portfolios that may be available in the near future?

I may buy some of those Challenger comics you once did if they are not too expensive and if you have some in stock.

Take care and keep up the great work -- I am really looking forward to all your upcoming comics, etc.

Pat Preme
Allegany, NY

I've decided against putting out an entire comic book devoted to Professor Challenger for the time being. Instead, the professor will appear as a regular feature in the comic.

The portfolio section will return next issue.

I'm hoping to publish a book this year, with what I think are most of the best pieces I've done in the past and a bunch of new pieces. I will definitely have a new portfolio for sale very soon.

I want to thank everyone who took the time to drop me a line and share their feelings about Fantastic Stories. All of the above comments were submitted in the form of e-mail. See how easy it is. I really do want to hear from you, so don't be shy.

If you enjoy this comic, mention it to the proprietor of your local comic book store.

By the way, that's the **William Stout** in the letters column.

Log on to my website at **cartuneland.com** to see more artwork, find out about upcoming and past comic book projects and check out comics, portfolios and original art for sale.

Don Marquez
Folsom, CA
2002



DON MARQUEZ'S

FANTASTIC STORIES

NO.2

\$2.95

U. S. A.

\$4.20

CANADA

AN UNDISCOVERED WORLD
OF EXOTICALLY-BEAUTIFUL
MAIDENS AND HIDDEN PERILS

LOST WOMEN OF THE MOON



SEE SPACEMAN MENACED BY A
GIANT SPIDER!



SEE HIDDEN WORLD BENEATH THE
SURFACE OF THE MOON!

LOST WOMEN OF THE MOON

DAWN'S FIRST LIGHT PAINTS THE SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA DESERT SKY OVER THE SECRET INDUSTRIAL COMPLEX OPERATED BY THE WEALTHY AND ECCENTRIC DR. HERFORD ROSS. HURRIED FOOTSTEPS AND EXCITED VOICES ECHO OFF THE PAVEMENT AND SURROUNDING ROCKY BUTTES

WHY IS
THE GOVERNMENT
SENDING AGENTS TO
CONFISCATE YOUR ROCKET DO?
THEY HAVEN'T SHOWN MUCH
INTEREST UP TILL NOW!

APPARENTLY
THE LAST ROUND OF TESTS
THAT WE CONDUCTED CONVINCED
SOMEBODY AT THE PENTAGON THAT
I'M NOT A COMPLETE CRACKPOT
AFTER ALL!

STORY AND ART
COPYRIGHT 2001
DON MARQUEZ

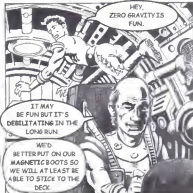




WHEN THE MIGHTY ENGINES CUT OFF, THE PRESSURE CEASES AND THE MEN CAN RELAX.

WE DID IT, DOC. WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO THE MOON.

WE'VE TAKEN THE FIRST STEP ON OUR JOURNEY, BUT THERE'S STILL A LONG WAY TO GO AND A LOT OF WORK TO DO.



HEY, ZERO GRAVITY IS FUN.

IT MAY BE FUN BUT IT'S DEBILITATING IN THE LONG RUN.

WE'D BETTER PUT ON OUR MAGNETIC BOOTS SO WE WILL AT LEAST BE ABLE TO STICK TO THE DECK.



THE OBVIOUS STARS SEEM TO HANG MOTIONLESS AS THE SHIP HURTLES TOWARD ITS DISTANT GOAL AT 30,000 MILES AN HOUR.



THE MILES ARE DEVoured BY THE SPEEDING CRAFT WHILE ON BOARD THE TWO MEN ARE KEPT BUSY WITH THEIR DUTIES.

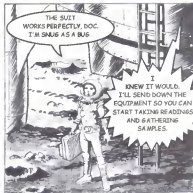


ONLY THE COMPLETE AND UTTER SILENCE OF THE AIRLESS SURFACE OF THE MOON IS THERE TO GREET THE SHIP UPON ITS ARRIVAL.



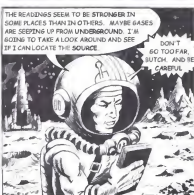
ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO COME WITH ME?

ONE OF US HAS TO STAY ON BOARD TO MIND THE STORE.

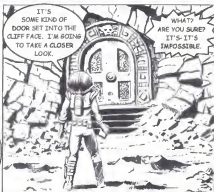


THE SUIT WORKS PERFECTLY, DOC. I'M SNUG AS A BUG.

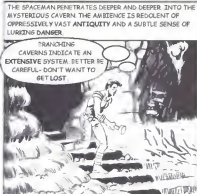
I KNEW IT WOULD. I'LL SEND DOWN THE EQUIPMENT SO YOU CAN START TAKING READINGS AND GATHERING SAMPLES.



MINUTES CRAWL SLOWLY BY AS BUTCH MAKES HIS WAY ACROSS THE SURFACE OF THE MOON, REPORTING HIS OBSERVATIONS ON THE BLEAK, DEAD WORLD. SUDDENLY HIS, EXCITED VOICE RINGS OUT OVER THE RADIO.









STUNNED BY HIS PRECIPITOUS FALL, BUTCH STRUGGLES TO REGAIN HIS SENSES.



I'M CAUGHT IN SOME KIND OF GIANT SPIDER WEB!

I'VE GOT TO FREE MYSELF BEFORE THE OWNER OF THIS WEB SHOWS UP!



I HOPE I CAN FIND MY WAY BACK OUT OF HERE



BRUISED AND BATTERED, BUTCH WANDERS IN THE EERIE LUNAR CAVERN.

THIS STRANGE MOSS ON THE WALLS IS GIVING OFF LIGHT



HIS WATCH SHATTERED IN HIS FALL, TIME LOSES ALL MEANING AS HE MAKES HIS WAY THROUGH THE ENDLESS MAZE OF CAVERNS

I MIGHT LAST FOR WEEKS WITHOUT FOOD, BUT NOT WITHOUT WATER.



WITH HIS STRENGTH WANING, HE STUMBLES ON

BRIGHTER LIGHT COMING FROM THAT BRANCH OF THE CAVERN WHAT CAN IT MEAN?



????



TIME DRAGS ON. BUTCH FINDS EDIBLE MUSHROOMS AND PLENTIFUL WATER IN THE STRANGE TWILIGHT WORLD HE HAS COME TO INHABIT. HE SLEEPS WHEN HE IS TIRED AND EXPLORES WHEN HE IS AWAKE.

AS THE GRAVITY OF HIS SITUATION SINKS IN, THE UTTER ISOLATION THREATENS TO OVERWHELM HIM AND HE IS PLAGUED BY REGRETS AND DOUBT'S

I COULD BE SAFE AT HOME WITH NOTHING BUT SCHOOL AND WORK TO WORRY ABOUT. IF ONLY I HADN'T SIGNED ON WITH DR. ROSS.

HE MUST FIGURE THAT I'M DEAD. I HOPE HE DOESN'T FEEL TOO BADLY ABOUT MY DISAPPEARANCE.

HE PROBABLY ALREADY BLASTED OFF FOR EARTH. MAYBE HE'LL COME BACK TO SEARCH FOR ME WITH A NEW EXPEDITION.

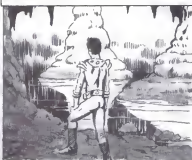


THE MOTHS AND MOST OTHER GIANT INSECTS IGNORE HIM. THE SPIDERS AND OTHER MONSTROUS HUNTERS ARE MORE PROBLEMATIC, BUT HE MANAGES TO OUTSMART THEM.

IT'LL TAKE MONTHS, MAYBE YEARS TO MOUNT A RETURN EXPEDITION. IF I'M GOING TO SURVIVE, I'VE GOT TO STAY ALERT.



THE CAVERN SEEMS TO BE A LIMITLESS SERIES OF VAST GALLERIES. WATER TRICKLES DOWN FROM THE HEIGHTS TO FORM STREAMS AND RIVULETS THAT EMPTY INTO UNDERGROUND LAKES.



MOST MYSTERIOUS OF ALL ARE THE CRUMBLING RUINS, EVIDENTLY ONCE INHABITED BY LONG-VANISHED HUMAN BEINGS

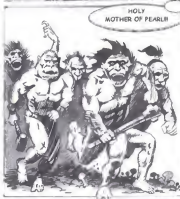


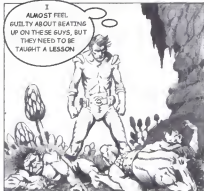
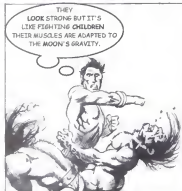
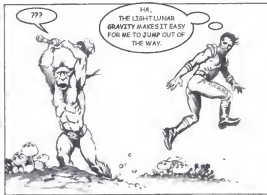
OCCASIONALLY, FAINT BREEZES STIRRED BY SOME UNKNOWN SOURCE, GENTLY CARESS HIS SENSES, THE AIR CARRYING WITH IT UNFAMILIAR SCENTS AND THE GHOSTS OF UNIDENTIFIABLE SOUNDS

THE WHOLE HIDDEN LUNAR WORLD IS A PUZZLE WHICH DEFIES EXPLANATION.



AS TIME PASSES, HE RANGES FARTHER AND FARTHER. THE ACTIVITY HELPS KEEP THE GROWING LONELINESS AT BAY.







ARE YOU
OK, BUTCH? YOU GOT
HIT PRETTY HARD.

AM I
BACK ON EARTH?

NO,
YOU ARE ON THE
WORLD YOU CALL
LUNA

I, I
THOUGHT YOU HAD
WINGS.

WE
TOOK THEM
OFF, SILLY.



MY
NAME IS
MALA.

YOU'RE THE GIRL I SAW IN
THE MUSHROOM FOREST.
WHAT'S YOUR NAME?



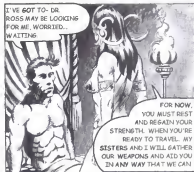
HOW IS IT THAT YOU
SPEAK ENGLISH? HOW DO
YOU KNOW MY NAME?

I
TOUCHED
YOUR MIND
WHILE YOU
SLEPT.



I'VE GOT TO GET BACK
TO THE SURFACE SO I
CAN CONTACT MY
FRIEND DR. ROSS.

YOU'RE FAR
TOO WEAK FROM YOUR
ORDEAL TO ATTEMPT
SUCH A LONG AND
DANGEROUS JOURNEY.



I'VE GOT TO- DR.
ROSS MAY BE LOOKING
FOR ME, WORRIED...
WAITING

FOR NOW,
YOU MUST REST
AND REGAIN YOUR
STRENGTH. WHEN YOU'RE
READY TO TRAVEL, MY
SISTERS AND I WILL GATHER
OUR WEAPONS AND AID YOU
IN ANY WAY THAT WE CAN

I CAN'T ASK YOU WOMEN TO FACE DANGER FOR ME. WHERE ARE THE MEN?

YOU MET SOME OF OUR MEN IN THE FOREST. THEY WON'T HELP YOU.



THIS IS ALL TOO FANTASTIC. I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT THIS IS REALLY HAPPENING.

I WILL TELL YOU THE STORY OF MY PEOPLE. PERHAPS KNOWLEDGE OF OUR HISTORY WILL HELP YOU TO UNDERSTAND



THIRTEEN THOUSAND YEARS AGO THE ANCESTORS OF MY PEOPLE LOST A WAR ON EARTH AND WERE FORCED TO FLEE TO ESCAPE OUR CONQUERORS



OUR MAGICIANS BUILT SHIPS IN WHICH WE WERE ABLE TO TRAVEL HERE. OUR ENEMIES WERE UNABLE TO FOLLOWS US



HERE ON LUNA WE FOUND CAVES THAT WE EXPANDED UPON. IN THE DEPTHS OF THE CAVERNS WE SET ABOUT TO BUILD A SANCTUARY WHERE WE COULD ABIDE AND PLAN OUR RETURN TO EARTH



MOST OF THE CREATURES THAT WE BROUGHT WITH US PERISHED. ONLY THE MOTHS, FUNGI AND OTHER INHABITANTS OF THE DARKNESS THRIVED. WITH THE PASSAGE OF TIME, THESE THINGS BEGAN TO CHANGE AND ADAPT TO THIS NEW WORLD. FREED FROM THE CONSTRAINT OF EARTH'S GRAVITY, THEY GREW HUGE



MY PEOPLE TOO BEGAN TO CHANGE. OUR MAGICIANS DID WHAT THEY COULD TO STABILIZE OUR FORM. BUT EACH GENERATION GREW MORE ADAPTED TO OUR ADOPTED WORLD. WE WERE GROWING SOFTER AND SOFTER. WE KNEW THAT IF THE METAMORPHOSIS CONTINUED, WE WOULD NEVER BE ABLE TO RETURN TO EARTH.



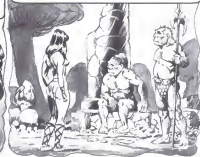
OUR WARRIORS FORCED THE MAGICIANS TO CAST NEW SPELLS THAT THEY HOPED WOULD KEEP THEM STRONG FOR THE EVENTUAL DAY OF OUR RETURN TO EARTH.



THE RESULT WAS THAT OUR MEN BEGAN TO GROW MORE AND MORE BRUTISH WHILE OUR WOMEN CONTINUED TO GROW SOFTER. THE DIFFERENCE BECAME SO GREAT THAT EVENTUALLY THE TWO GENDERS COULD NO LONGER LIVE TOGETHER AND SPLIT INTO SEPARATE CAMPS.



SOME WOMEN GO TO LIVE WITH THE MEN. SOMETIMES THE MEN KIDNAP A WOMAN- BUT WE HAVE CONTINUED TO GROW FURTHER AND FURTHER APART.



THE HIGH CULTURE THAT WAS ONCE OURS IS NOW GONE. WE HAVE FALLEN DEEP INTO DECAY. THOUGHT OF EVER RETURNING TO EARTH IS NO MORE THAN A FOLK TALE FOR ALL BUT A FEW OF WARRIORS.



OVER THE LONG MILLENNIA, OUR NUMBERS HAVE DWINDLED SO THAT NOW ONLY A FEW OF MY PEOPLE REMAIN.

I'M STILL NOT FINDING IT VERY EASY TO ACCEPT MY SITUATION.

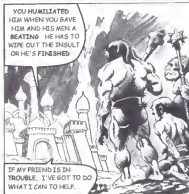
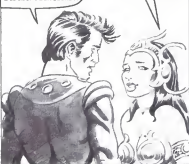


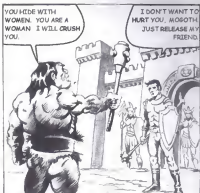
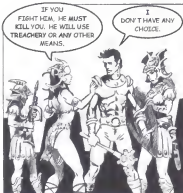
AS TIME PASSES, BUTCH REGAINS HIS STRENGTH WITH THE GIRL AS HIS GUIDE HE EXPLORES THE FABULOUS CITY OF THE MOON MAIDENS



WHEN I RETURN TO EARTH... IF I EVER DO, I'LL KEEP YOUR SECRET.

YOU COULD STAY HERE WITH US.







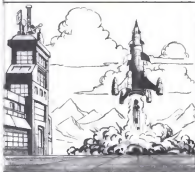
THE PURSUIT LEADS UPWARDS THROUGH A MAZE OF CAVERNS. IN THE TIMELESS SUBTERRANEAN WORLD OF THE MOON THERE'S NO WAY TO KNOW HOW LONG THE JOURNEY TAKES.





EPILOGUE

LONG WEEKS LATER THE SHIP HAS RETURNED TO EARTH, SETTLING BACK AT THE POINT FROM WHICH IT DEPARTED.



THERE IS A RECEPTION COMMITTEE ON HAND TO MEET THE RETURNING SPACECRAFT.

ALL
RIGHT, THEY'RE BACK.
LET'S BOARD THAT BUCKET
AND TAKE THEM INTO
CUSTODY



DO
NOT TOUCH ME,
WOMAN. I AM MOGOTH-
MIGHTY WARRIOR!



WHA
T THE?

ON BOARD, MOGOTH STOICALLY ENDURES THE BONE-RATTLING VIBRATIONS OF THE SHIP'S DESCENT.



AT LAST, AFTER SO MANY
CENTURIES, I RETURN TO THE
WORLD OF MY ANCESTORS
TO RECLAIM IT
THROUGH BATTLE.
EVEN IF I DIE HERE,
IT IS BETTER THAN
REMAINING ON LUNA
AFTER BEING
HUMILIATED BY
THE WOMANISH
MAN

USH...
WHAT IS THIS???
GRAVITY CRUSHING ME... I
CANNOT RISE.



I DON'T KNOW
WHAT'S GOING
ON HERE, BUT
YOU'RE COMING
WITH ME.

NOOOO

THE END

**PART
1**

A NEW CENTURY HAS DAWNED, THE EXACTING DISCIPLINE OF SCIENCE HAS COME INTO ITS OWN, PLUMBING THE SECRETS OF PHYSICS, EUGENICS, PHRENOLOGY AND OTHER BYWAYS OF INQUIRY. AND ONE MAN TOWERS ABOVE ALL HIS PEERS IN THE SEARCH FOR KNOWLEDGE: PROFESSOR GEORGE EDWARD CHALLENGER. BUT EVEN HE MAY NOT BE PREPARED FOR WHAT HE WILL DISCOVER IN THE QUEST TO EXPAND THE FRONTIERS OF LEARNING.

WHEN THE WORLD SCREAMED

NED,
NED MALONE, I
WAS JUST COMING
TO SEE YOU

ADAPTED BY DONALD MARQUEZ
FROM THE ORIGINAL STORY BY SIR
ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE THIS
ADAPTATION IS COPYRIGHT 2002 BY
DONALD MARQUEZ. ALL RIGHTS
RESERVED



FEARLESS
JONES, MY OLD
FRIEND. WHAT BRINGS
YOU UP TO FLEET
STREET?

I'VE
BEEN IN CONTACT
WITH YOUR FRIEND
PROFESSOR CHALLENGER,
AND, FRANKLY, I'M NOT
SURE WHAT TO MAKE
OF IT.

HE
WROTE TO ME
INQUIRING ABOUT MY
SERVICES FOR ARTESIAN WELL
DRILLING. THE TONE OF HIS LETTER
WAS QUITE PATRONIZING BUT I IGNORED
THAT AND WROTE BACK. HIS LETTER
WASN'T DATED AND WHEN I MENTIONED
THIS IN MY RESPONSE TO HIM, HE
FIRED BACK THE MOST BELLIGERENT
TIRADE. THE MAN IS
APPARENTLY MAD.

YOU CAN'T KNOW THE
HALF OF IT TILL YOU'VE
MET HIM IN PERSON.
YOU'LL FEEL AS IF
YOU'VE BEEN SKINNED
ALIVE.

WHY
DOES THE
WORLD PUT UP
WITH HIM?

THE WORLD DOESN'T. HE IS
CONSTANTLY IN COURT OVER
ALLEGED SLANDERS AND LIBELS.
NOT TO MENTION THE CRIMINAL
PROCEEDINGS RESULTING FROM
THE ASSAULTS.

ASSAULTS? I'M NOT
SURE THAT I WANT TO
ACCEPT THIS JOB.

HE IS THE
GREATEST KIND IN EUROPE.
AND IF YOU GET TO KNOW HIM,
YOU'LL LEARN HIS HEART IS IN
PROPORTION TO EVERYTHING ELSE
ABOUT HIM.

HAVE YOU HEARD OF THE HENGIST
DOWN MYSTERY, THE SHAFT SINKING
ON THE SOUTH COAST.

SOME SECRET
COAL MINING
EXPLORATION, I
UNDERSTAND.

CHALLENGER HAS BOUGHT A LARGE TRACT
OF LAND AT HENGIST DOWN, AND THERE
BEGUN AN EXCAVATION. THE PROPERTY IS
FENCED OFF AND GUARDED BY
BLOODHOUNDS, AND THE WORKERS ARE
SWORN TO SECRECY. SEVERAL REPORTERS
HAVE NEARLY LOST THEIR LIVES TRYING TO
SNEAK IN.

THE PROJECT MUST BE NEARING
COMPLETION IF THE PROFESSOR
HAS REQUESTED YOUR SERVICES.

I CAN'T
SAY ANYTHING SPECIFIC, FOR
I'M IN THE PROFESSOR'S CONFIDENCE,
BUT IT'S MORE THAN THAT.

WOULD YOU NOT BE FOOLISH TO REFUSE
SUCH A UNIQUE EXPERIENCE AS THIS, NOT
TO MENTION THE FAT CHECK TO BE HAD?

I'M
MR. PEERLESS
JONES. I HAVE AN
APPOINTMENT TO SEE THE
PROFESSOR CONCERNING
BUSINESS.

I
SUPPOSE IT
WOULDN'T HURT
TO LOOK INTO IT
FURTHER.

PEERLESS
JONES
ARTESIAN
WELL DRILLING

MR.
PEERLESS JONES
THE SO CALLED EXPERT AT
ARTESIAN WELL DRILLING. MY
YOUNG FRIEND MALONE
INFORMS ME THAT YOU CAN
BE TRUSTED.



I AM ENGAGED IN ONE OF THE GREATEST EXPERIMENTS IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD. I ASK FOR YOUR PARTICIPATION. THE HIGHEST LEVEL OF TECHNICAL SKILL IS REQUIRED.

I WOULD BE HONORED

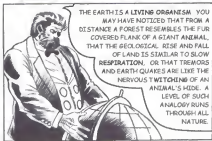
INDEED, YOU WOULD BE



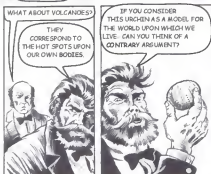
HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF GATA, MR. JONES?

NO, I HAVEN'T.

I'LL START FROM THE BEGINNING THEN.



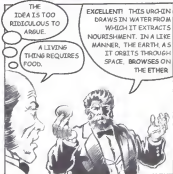
THE EARTH IS A LIVING ORGANISM. YOU MAY HAVE NOTICED THAT FROM A DISTANCE A FOREST RESEMBLES THE FUR COVERED FLANK OF A GIANT ANIMAL. THAT THE GEOLOGICAL RISE AND FALL OF LAND IS SIMILAR TO SLOW RESPIRATION, OR THAT TREMORS AND EARTHQUAKES ARE LIKE THE NERVOUS TWITCHING OF AN ANIMAL'S HIDE. A LEVEL OF SUCH ANALOGY RUNS THROUGH ALL NATURE.



WHAT ABOUT VOLCANOES?

THEY CORRESPOND TO THE HOT SPOTS UPON OUR OWN BODIES.

IF YOU CONSIDER THIS URCHIN AS A MODEL FOR THE WORLD UPON WHICH WE LIVE. CAN YOU THINK OF A CONTRARY ARGUMENT?



THE IDEA IS TOO RIDICULOUS TO ARGUE.

A LIVING THING REQUIRES FOOD.

EXCELLENT! THIS URCHIN DRAWS IN WATER FROM WHICH IT EXTRACTS NOURISHMENT. IN A LIKE MANNER, THE EARTH, AS IT ORBITS THROUGH SPACE, BROWSES ON THE ETHER.

JUST AS THIS
URCHON IS UNAWARE OF
TINY CREATURES THAT
MAY CRAWL UPON ITS
SURFACE, GAIA IS
UNAWARE OF THE
CREATURES UPON HER
OWN SURFACE.
I INTEND TO ALTER
THAT. I INTEND TO
INFORM THE
EARTH.

CONSIDER THE URCHIN.
BENEATH THE
PROTECTIVE CRUST IT IS
ALL SENSITIVE TISSUE AND
NERVE ENDINGS.

YOU PROPOSE TO DRILL
THROUGH THE EARTH'S
CRUST?

I HAVE ALREADY DONE
SO. BY MEANS OF EVERY
KNOWN DIGGING, DRILLING,
BORING, CRUSHING OR
BLASTING DEVICE KNOWN TO
MAN, THE CRUST IS EXACTLY
FOURTEEN THOUSAND FOUR
HUNDRED AND FORTY-TWO YARDS
THICK, ROUGHLY EIGHT MILES. I
REQUIRE YOUR SERVICES FOR THE
FINAL STAGE ONLY.

AN ELECTRICALLY DRIVEN
DRILL THAT CAN BE
OPERATED REMOTELY, IS
ESSENTIAL.

HOW DO
YOU PROPOSE TO
ACCOMPLISH THAT?

WHY
REMOТЕLY
OPERATED?

SUFFICE IT TO
SAY THAT YOUR VERY
LIFE MAY DEPEND UPON
IT.



NEXT: THE HENKIST DOWN MYSTERY REVEALED.



DON MARQUEZ'S
FANTASTIC
STORIES



Fantastic Stories 1
Special Edition
(Ltd. to 500)
8.00 ea. Sgn. 11.00



Fantastic Stories 1
2.50 ea. Sgn. 5.00

Cavewoman & Tigress books available here!

**Please check out our website
or call/email us for a catalog!**

Send payments (checks or money orders) and correspondence to: **Ammy!Entertainment, PO Box 270087, San Diego, CA, 92168-0087** email: ammy!@ammy!ent.com or internet at your office
voice (619) 582-6526 fax (619) 582-6527. www.ammy!ent.com. Tell us what terms you want, and we will confirm availability and total cost to you! Shipping is \$6.95 plus \$ 5.00. No returns unless no credit and no exchange. Double discounts are available! All prices listed subject to change due to market conditions. Ask us! ammy!@ammy!ent.com or www.ammy!ent.com is used payment to: 402-0000

Copyied

TABLE 1. Continued





Win32BlueZero

